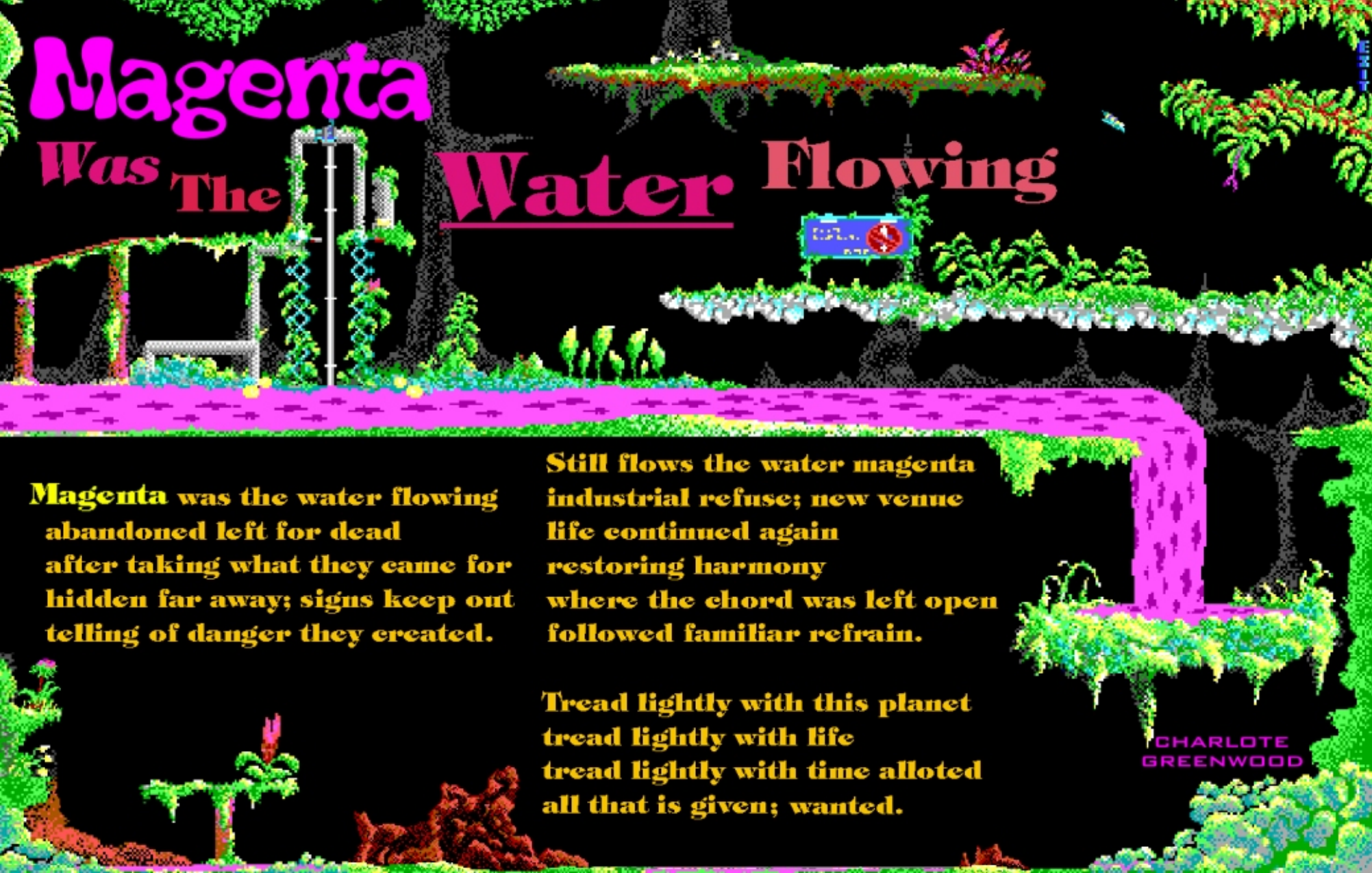
Magenta Was The Water Flowing



Magenta was the water flowing
abandoned left for dead
after taking what they came for
hidden far away; signs keep out
telling of danger they created.

Still flows the water magenta
industrial refuse; new venue
life continued again
restoring harmony
where the chord was left open
followed familiar refrain.

Tread lightly with this planet
tread lightly with life
tread lightly with time alloted
all that is given; wanted.

CHARLOTE
GREENWOOD